

[size=2]Tracy Island, March 14th, 6:10 p.m. Island time, somewhere over Russia

Kat couldn't believe it when Virgil had stated that she was needed on the rescue. Sure, it was to see that the winch was working okay, but still! It was her first rescue! As she followed the others down to the passenger lift to Thunderbird 2, she had grinned with delight as she watched Virgil go to his picture, and tilted backwards and out of sight. She had remembered when she had used that form of transport to Thunderbird Two.

Soon she was seated in one of the passenger seats. Suddenly, she started to look feverishly in her pockets.

"What have you forgotten, Kat?" Christopher asked in a concerned manner.

"Nothing, Christopher," Kat replied. "I was just making sure that I had my glucose tablets. With my low blood sugar problem, I don't want to have any incidents on my very first rescue."

"But you have eaten recently?" Christopher persisted.

"Yes, but I don't know when we shall eat again," Kat remarked.

Brandon came and settled in a seat beside her. "Well, rookie," he joked, "how does it feel, going on a rescue?"

"Absolutely great!" Kat replied, returning his grin.

"Ready for take off, are you all strapped in?" Virgil called to the recruits.

"FAB," they chorused back.

They all settled down to a long flight.

Kat got up on at least two occasions just to look at the winch; she was taking no chances.

On the second trip to the winch, Alan joined her.

"I am just making absolutely sure that everything is okay," she explained to Alan.

"I hear you did a very good job when you worked with Virgil." Alan said.

"It was so interesting, actually working on Thunderbird Two." Kat spoke in a faraway voice, remembering how she and Virgil had worked together, forming quite a good partnership.

"From what Virgil has said, he was very pleased with how professional you were."

"Was he?" Kat replied. They walked back to the passenger seats together.

"We are getting close to the danger zone," Virgil remarked. "Better fasten your belts."

"Thunderbird Two from Thunderbird One." Scott's voice crackled over the airways. "How close are you, Vee?"

"About ten minutes away, Ess," Virgil answered.

"Good, Vee, that won't be a moment too soon, I can't hold this bus steady for much longer."

"Kat," Virgil called, "Will you see that the winch is ready? I want you to winch Christopher down as soon as it is safe to do so."

"FAB," Kat replied as she unbuckled herself from her seat.

Post by Tawnyangel22 on 14/10/2004[/color]

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